NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 4 —VOL. XXI NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 3d 1809. NO. 1046.

MISTRUST;

OR,

BLANCHE AND OSBRIGHT:

A FEUDAL ROMANCE.

(In Continuation.)

"Leave out the bequest?" cried brother Peter; "Heaven help us! you might as well bid me tell you the story of the Fall of Man, and leave out the apple! why, that bequest has made the whole mischief; and into the bargain, Sir Knight, I must tell my story in my own way, or I shall never be able to tell it at all.—Well! as I was saying, this Count Jeronymus had but one child, a daughter; and as his ruling passion was family pride, (of which, however, the present Count has a hogshead, where the old one had but a drop,) he resolved to bestow her hand and his large domains upon the next heir. Unluckily, before his intentions were made known to him, the next heir was already affianced to another.—Rudiger of West Frankheim and his cousin Gustavus of Orrenberg, equally needy, and equally related to Jeronymus, (only Rudiger was the eldest branch,) were both suitors to Magdalena, the rich heiress of Helmstadt, who at this very moment chose to make her election in favour of Rudiger. Now who was puzzled but the old Count? what should he do? family pride forbade his alienating the patrimony of Frankheim from the man who, at his death, would be the reigning Count;—and yet paternal affection would not suffer him to leave his unoffending daughter quite destitute. To reconcile these two jarring passions, he bequeathed the whole hereditary estates to Count Rudiger; and gave his daughter, the lady Ulrica, his whole personal property, besides several purchased estates of considerable value, together with permission to bestow them and her hand according to her own free choice. That choice fell on Gustavus of Orrenberg, who was too greedy of wealth to refuse so advantageous a match; though he never forgave the lady Magdalena's rejection of him, but cherished a secret spite in his heart against her and his successful rival."

"Indeed! is that quite certain?" said Osbright.

"Oh! quite, quite! why, Count Rudiger always said so himself! though to be sure Gustavus carried himself artfully enough towards him, and would fain have been on friendly terms at Frankheim. But Rudiger was too prudent to be deceived, and guessed that all these fair speeches and mild looks were intended to lull him into a dangerous security, till an opportunity should offer of doing him an injury with impunity."

"And did Gustavus ever betray any such intention by his actions?"

"Oh! blessed virgin! no, to be sure not! my lord was too much on his guard to give him an opportunity! it's true, the families still kept up an appearance of being on decent terms, and even visited: but my lord never went to the Castle of Orrenberg but well armed and attended, and kept an eye of suspicion on every thing that passed around him: and when Gustavus returned the visit, he must easily have seen by my lord's look and manner, that he was aware of his being come for no good; and so he never ventured to put his evil designs in execution.—But how my old head rambles! I forgot to tell you, that there was a worse cause of enmity than their joint suit to Magdalena! you must know, that when Count Jeronymus found his daughter's choice to have fallen upon Gustavus, (who, after Rudiger, would inherit the titles of Frankheim,) he bethought himself of a way to render the union of that beloved name and his large possessions more durable than ever. Accordingly, in a clause to his will, he enacted, that in case either Gustavus or Rudiger should die without heirs, the property which he had bequeathed to the one, should descend to the other undiminished. Neither of them had children at the time of the old Count's decease; but within a twelvemonth after it, Rudiger fell dangerously ill—he lay for two days insensible; the physicians believed him to be dead; the report spread over the whole country; and oh! in what haste was Gustavus to take possession of the castle and its domains! He came galloping over in all joy, when lo and behold! he found our good lord still in the land of the living, and was obliged to return home, quite chap-fallen! If the plague had broken out among them, it could not have produced more sorrow in the Castle of Orreaberg than the tidings of this recovery."

"Indeed! who told you that, father?"

"Oh! I remember that it was the common report throughout Frankheim: I never heard any one say otherwise. Well, Sir Knight, Gustavus had scarcely got the better of this disappointment, when he met with another. The lady Magdalena proved pregnant, and was safely delivered of a fine boy, who was christened Osbright. When Gustavus heard this, he turned as white as a corpse!"

"How do you know that? did you see him?"

"I! St. Chrysostom forbid! I never saw the hypocritical assassin, (heaven pardon me for calling him so, who am myself so hardened a sinner!) I say I never saw him in my whole life, not I! I would as soon look on Satan in person! No, no! I might indeed have seen him once; but I cast down my eyes, crossed myself, and passed on. Well! the house of Orrenberg comforted itself with thinking that Rudiger had but *one* son, while the lady Ulrica had borne four, besides a daughter. It's true, Count Rudiger's prudence had made him send the young Osbright out of the reach of their enmity; but still he might be taken off by a thousand natural accidents.—This hope also received its death blow, about nine years ago, by the birth of a second son to Rudiger, this very little luckless Joscelyn. The two boys increased in bloom and strength, as they increased in years; while the Orrenberg children were all weak sickly creatures. One after another, the three eldest sank into the grave; but when about six months ago the fourth boy expired, and left them with only a daughter, and without hopes of further progeny, Gustavus's spite and avarice could no longer contain itself within bounds. He resolved to remove the objects of his aversion, cost what it might; and you saw in the mangled body of Joscelyn the effects of this diabolical resolution! Heaven pardon him and me, and all sinners, Amen!"

"Aye, that murder, father! that murder! that is what I would fain hear! oh! proceed, proceed, for pity's sake! let me know every cruel circumstance—even though to hear it should break my heart!"

"Ah! and that would be a thousand pities, for it needs must be a kind heart, to take on so grievously at hearing a story, in which you have no concern.—Well, then! you must know, that one morning the Count set forth to hunt the hart, and his young son pleaded so earnestly to accompany him, that the father could not resist his entreaties. The sport was excellent; and in the eagerness of pursuit, every one forgot to look after Joscelyn. At length the animal was taken; the hunters found themselves at a considerable distance from home: by degrees they all assembled, all except Joscelyn. Now then a hue-and-cry commenced; the Count was half frantic with apprehensions, and his alarm was increased tenfold, when he discovered that the chase had beguiled them into the woods of Orrenberg.—Away rode the hunters, some one way, some another: four of the most trusty followed Rudiger, and while he made the forest ring with the name of Joscelyn, the hand of Providence, in order that the murderer might be punished, guided him to the place, where the poor child had already breathed his last: it was near a small river, the ground was stained with blood, and a huge wound stood gaping upon his ivory bosom. Search was made for the assassin, who, (it was evident,) could not have gone far, for the body was not yet cold! and a man, whose garments were still coloured with blood, and whose countenance pronounced him capable of committing any mischief, was found concealed in a thicket at no great distance."

"And what reason had he for——"

"Oh! Sir Knight, every one guessed at the reason, as soon as Martin (the Count's Squire) exclaimed, that he knew the assassin, and that he was one of the Count of Orrenberg's domestics. The villain too knew in whose presence he was, and addressing Count Rudiger by his name, he fell on his knees and entreated him not to hurt him; a sure proof of his being conscious of some crime, else why should he have been apprehensive of receiving hurt, Sir Knight? Well! he could not deny his belonging to Gustavus, but for a long time he persisted in swearing that he found the child already insensible in the wood, and that the blood had stained his clothes, while conveying him to the rivulet, in hopes that, by bathing his face with water, he might restore him to his senses. Truly the fellow was artful enough, and made out a good plausible story; but Rudiger was not easily to be deceived. He had

the villain conveyed to the castle of Frankheim, and there proper means were taken for extorting from him a confession of the truth."

'And what was that confession?'

'Exactly what every one expected: that he had been commanded to murder the child by his master, Gustavus of Orenberg!"

'He confest it? Almighty powers! Are you sure that he confest it?'

'Sure of it? why, alas-the-day! I heard him say it with my own ears. He was asked by the Count, who set him on to commit the murder! and I heard him answer as plain as I now hear you—'Gustavus of Orenberg.'

(To be Continued.)

A SINGULAR INSTANCE OF ENGLISH FORTITUDE.

(CONCLUDED.)

At length day appearing, the governor was informed that the inhabitants were flying in crowds to the westernmost part of the town, the governor, attended by the above-mentioned gentlemen, and about five or six other officers, went to the west battery, to inform himself better. After he had remained there about a quarter of an hour, Lieutenant-Colonel Thornicroft desired him to remove, as being unable to do any service there; he and Colonel Sibourg answered that no danger was to be apprehended there, more than in any other place; that there they would wait the event. The Lieutenant-Colonel remained, because his superiors did, and other officers imitated the same example; but the hour of five being now considerably past, the corporal's guard cried out, that the train was fired, observing some smoke from the lighted matches, and other combustible matter near it, from whence the same ascended to the cornish above. The governor and field-officers were then urged to retreat, but refused.

The mine at last blew up; the rock opened and shut: the whole mountain felt the convulsion: the governor and field-officers, with their company, ten guns, and two mortars, were buried in the abyss. The walls of the castle shook, part of the great cistern fell, another cistern almost closed, and the rock shut a mas to his neck in its cliff, who lived many hours in that afflicting posture.—About thirty-six centinels and women were swallowed in different quarters, whose dying groans were heard, some of them after the fourth mournful day. Many houses of the town were overwhelmed in their ruins, and the castle suffered much; but that it wears any form at all was owing to the vent which the explosion forced through the veins of the rocks and the countermine. After the loss of the chief officers, the government fell of course to Lieutenant-Colonel D'Alton, of Sibourg's regiment, who drew out a detachment from the whole garrison, and with it made a desperate sally, to shew how little he was moved at their thunder. The bombs from the castle played on the town more violently, and the shot galled every corner of their streets; which marks of their resentment they continued till the arrival of our fleet, which they had expected so long.

The Spanish and French historians speak of this action with all imaginable regard to the gallant defence made by the besieged. The Spanish army was then commanded by the Chevalier D'Asfeldt, who was in the French service, and looked upon as the very best officer they ever sent to King Philip. He was an excellent engineer, saw at once what was to be done, and having formed his plan, pursued it steadily, and accomplished it generally. Under him commanded Don Pedro Ronquillo, a Spanish general of distinguished merit. D'Asfeldt contrived and directed the mine. Ronquillo raised and defended the entrenchments between the castle and the sea. Both punctually performed their parts, though both were difficult. D'Asfeldt was very strict and austere; the Spaniards even of his own party thought him cruel; yet, upon this occasion, he not only shewed himself generous, but humane. He used every argument possible to persuade Major General Richards to spare himself and his brave garrison, and deplored their loss with tenderness and affection. The Spaniards magnified their heroic conduct, and called the ruined castle the monument of English courage.

THE TEARS OF LAURA.

The hours are past! the days are flown!
When I, so blessed with Henry strayed,
And vainly thought that death alone
Could break the ties which love had made.

Forgive me, Henry, tears will start,
And Fancy paints the joys we've known,
And sighs distend my breaking heart,
To think those joys for ever flown.

Oft as I ponder, deep, intent,
My soul, enrapt, still pictures thee,
Recals the blissful hours I've spent,
Enchanted by Love's sweet revelry!

But soon the sad reverse I view,
And every joy forsakes my breast,
Yet still thy image I'll pursue,
On that alone my thoughts find rest.

SONNET,

Supposed to be addressed by a Female Lunatic to a Lady.

Lady, thou weepest for the Maniac's woe,
And thou art fair, and thou like me, art young.
Oh! may thy bosom never, never know
The pangs with which my wretched heart is wrung.

I had a mother once—a brother too—
(Beneath you yew my father rests his head!)
I had a lover once,—and kind, and true,
But Mother, Brother, Lover, all are fled!

Yet, whence the tear which dims thy lovely eye?
Oh! gentle Lady—not for me thus weep,
The green sod soon upon my breast will lie,
And soft, and sound, will be my peaceful sleep.
Go thou, and pluck the roses while they bloom—
My hopes lie buried in the silent tomb.

SWEET INFANT.

Oh, thou sweet infant! 'semblance of thy sire!
Sleep on the bosom which thy lips have pressed:
Rest, my sweet babe! thy mother's tender care!
Close thy dear eyes, by gentle sleep oppressed.

Blest soul! dear innocence! thy tender form
Takes a sweet sleep which is no more for me!
I wake to nourish, and defend from harm,
How sweet to watch, to guard, to gaze on thee!

Peace, my sweet babe! my idol and my care!
Sleep on this bosom thou so oft hast pressed!
That soon again thy lisping tongue may cheer,
Thy little gambles make me still more blest.

Oh, thou sweet infant! 'semblance of thy sire!
Sleep on this bosom which thy lips have pressed:
Rest my sweet babe! thy mother's tender care!
Close thy dear eyes, by gentle sleep oppressed.

AN ADDRESS TO CHLOE, ON SEEING THE LADY KISS HER CAT.

Chloe, sweet girl! in pity hear
This small request, that I may live;
Let me with your grimalkin share
The balmy kisses which you give.

And when in search of mouse or rat,
Puss range abroad with zeal most fervent:
Rather than wait to kiss your cat—
Kiss in her stead your humble servant.

J. K. C.

MAXIM.

No human condition should inspire men with absolute despair.

ELEGANT AND MORAL.

Oh, innocence! how glorious and happy a portion art thou to the breast that possesses thee!—thou fearest neither the eyes, nor the tongues of men: truth, the most powerful of all things, is thy strongest friend, and the bright ray the light in which thou art displayed, the more it discovers thy transcendent beauties.

Innocency is the greatest felicity; a good conscience is a continual feast; this is the music which makes the heart merry: this makes the prisoner sing, when the jailor trembles.

There is no age in which we do not know right from wrong; nor is extreme youth an extenuation of guilt.

For the first time the best may err; art may persuade, and novelty spread its charms. The first fault is the child of simplicity—but every other the offspring of guilt.

No one can answer for what distresses he may be driven to; but his honour, (thank Heaven) is in his own power, which he may boldly say to Fortune, she shall not rob him of.

The rewards and punishments of Scripture are so immense, that it is impossible a man should stedfastly believe, without obeying.

Happy is that man that can be acquitted by himself in private:—in public by others.—by God, in both.

ANECDOTES.

In England there is an unrepealed law to inflict a punishment or levy a fine on persons absenting themselves from their parish churches for more than a limited time. A man in a village in Surry, being a defaulter, the parson threatened the punishment unless he came to church; in consequence of which the man went regularly afterwards during the service, and advancing up the middle aisle, pulled off his hat, saying, 'Your humble servant, Mr. Parson; your most obedient, Sir; you see I am come to church, Sir; good bye t'ye, Sir; I'll come again next Sunday.' And he paid his addresses in this manner till the Parson was tired of his visits.

A gentleman calling upon a friend in the city, who was attended by a physician, from the west end of the town, he asked the Doctor if he did not find it very inconvenient to come to his friend from such a distance. 'Not at all, Sir,' replied the son of Esculapius, 'for, having another patient in the adjoining street, I can kill two birds with one stone.' 'Can you so' replied the sick man; 'then you are too good a shot for me;' and immediately dismissed him.

ON PERSEVERANCE.

'*Perseverance*
'*Keeps honour bright.*'

Perseverance is a qualification through which we often perform things, which, at first view, appear almost impossible, but is generally confounded with that boldness which results from assurance and obstinacy, than which nothing is more foreign. Before we persevere, after experiencing a repulse, it is our duty to study well whether or not the cause is laudable in which we are engaged; and also, to take the advice of our friends on the subject. To persevere, in opposition to general sentiment, is fool-hardiness. True courage never feels danger, and feels no shame from relinquishing a pursuit which evidently has not reason and discretion for its corroboratives. On the other hand, to shrink from every appearance of difficulty is mean and puerile—he who wants confirmation of mind will miscarry in most endeavours, while he who possesses it will fail in few.

In our passage through life we must not expect that our path will be strewed with roses: we shall mostly find it planted with thorns. Consequently, perseverance is as necessary to our progress through life, as food is to our existence. When friends forsake and fortune frowns on us, we have nothing but our own exertions to depend upon for our support:

how poor a figure must he then cut, who has not confidence enough to stand up for himself! who shivers, dishearened, at every blast, and shrinks, appalled, from every obtruding shadow!

Perseverance can never be too highly extolled: it is the basis of every thing profitable: the talisman of riches the magnet of honour, and the parent of virtue: and its opposite is the harbinger of misfortune, the fosterer of shame, and the propagator of vice. To those who mistake temerity for perseverance, be it remarked, that all virtues are of an even temperament, and I would recommend to their notice the fable of the Oak and the Osier. Those who incline to the opposite extreme will do well to remember, that nothing can be attained without diligence, and for their encouragement, let them recollect, that water, dropping only one drop at a time upon a stone of any dimensions, will (proportionating time to solidity) eventually wear it out.

H. L. C.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MARCH 4, 1809.

The city inspector reports the death of 86 persons, (of whom 16 were men, 19 women, 6 boys and 4 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of abscess 1 an pleuy 3, casualty 1 consumption 7, debility 1, decay 3 dropsy 2 intermittent fever 1, puerperal fever 1 typhus fever 2, inflammation of the stomach 1 inflammation of the bowels 1 old age 1, palsy 1, rheumatism 1 still born 3, sudden death 1, teething 2, whooping cough 1 and 3 of SMALL-POX!

The case of casualty was a lad aged 14 years whose death was occasioned by a fall from a horse.

Fire!—About 12 o'clock on Wednesday night, an alarming fire occured in Cherapside street, which was not extinguished until it had completely destroyed the Malt-house of Messrs. Doty and Willis, and the machinery for shaving shingles in the Lumber yard of Mr. S. Doty. Several small buildings adjoining, were likewise destroyed; and two small houses, one on Cherapside street, occupied by Mrs. Willis as a boarding-house, and another in the rear, occupied by Mr. Jones, were materially injured. The Malt-house of Messrs. Doty and Willis was filled wit hops, barley and beer—a small quantity of the hops was consumed, and between three and four thousand bushels of barley so much damaged as to be unfit for use.—This beer, which was in the cellar is supposed to be uninjured—A considerable quantity of boards, staves and shingles in Mr. Doty's lumber yard was likewise destroyed

That this fire is the work of some incendiary, is evident from the circumstance of its originating in an unoccupied house, in which there had been no fire for several weeks past. During the stagnation of business,—while there is so many wretches unemployed, who, careless of the consequences, resort to such abandoned means to give them an opportunity to plunder, it behoves the city watch to be more than usually vigilant to prevent the accumulation of crimes, and the destruction of property. *Com. Adv.*

Supreme Court, February Term 1809.

A Sitting is appointed for the city and county of New-York, to be held at the city Hall of the said city, on the first Monday in April—and on the last Monday in May next.

The Charleston Times says—"There has been a very desperate action fought between the Africa man of war and about 50 sail of Danish gun boats. The Africa, Capt. Barrett, sailed from Carlscrona on the 14th of October, with about 440 vessels, bound to Gottenburg. The Danes being in expectation of this fleet, collected at Karna a large fleet of gun boats; and the British commercial fleet, under convoy of the Africa, having arrived off that port, the Danish gun boats came out and attacked them. The Africa took immediate measures to defend her charge, and gallantly opposed the enemy. In the contest, however, three of the British ships were driven on shore, and but for the desperate manner in which Capt. Barrett fought his ship, many others must have shared the same fate. In this unequal contest the Africa has suffered very much, At one time 30 of the enemy's boats were engaged upon her together for a considerable time. She had 20 killed and 40 wounded. The loss of the enemy was not known, but it must be considerable, as the Africa, during the contest, was like a perfect volcano, and several of the enemy's boats went to the bottom."

Murder.—On Thursday the 9th ult. a man of the name of James Quimby, of Marlborough, Ulster county, met his negro some distance from his house, and shot him through the body; the negro expired in a few minutes. We are not sufficiently acquainted with the causes that led to this transaction to detail them.—Quimby was taken, and after being in custody some time, found means to escape, and has not been heard of since.

NORFOLK, FEB 17.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,
District Chesapeake, Feb. 4, 1809

SIR,

The brig Josephine, John Isely master, escaped from this port on Sunday evening, the 29th ult—I had directed the officers of the Revenue boat here to unbend her sails two days before, and otherwise to completely dismantle her.—The former part was observed, but I have to lament the other was not

It now appears that he brought a suit of sails from Norfolk with him, and availed himself of a moon light night to get over our bar. I should have pursued him the next morning, but I had other vessels of some importance to attend, and my force here very inadequate to the navigation.

I have the vessels papers. I hope and trust his bonds are not cancelled—He escaped from here without giving any.

I wish him published in every paper—I shall place him in the Newborn Herald.

I am, very respectfully,
Your Obedient Servant,
JAMES TAYLOR, Col.

Larkin Smith, Esq. Collector, Norfolk.

SALES AT AUCTION,
BY ROBERT M'MENNOMY,
This evening, at half past 5 o'clock, at his Auction-Room, No. 120, Water-street, next to the Tontine Coffee-House,
A VALUABLE COLLECTION OF BOOKS AND STATIONARY.
March 4, 1809. 1040—tf.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
A middle aged WOMAN, to do the work of a small family, inquire at this office. Feb 25

RAGS.
☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS at this office.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WEDDED love is founded on esteem,
Which the fair merits of the mind engage
For those are charms that never can decay,
But time, which gives new whiteness to the swan,
Improves their lustre.

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev Mr. Peck, Mr Lemuel Richardson to Miss Anne Hoffman, eldest daughter of Mr. Frederick Hoffman, all of this city.

On Sunday evening last, Mr William L. Vandervoort, merchant, to Miss Helen Bruce

On Sunday evening last, Mr John Morrison, to Miss H. Bergh, daughter of Mr Adam Bergh.

On Thursday evening last, at Manor Livingston House, Mr. Alexander Cridis, of this city, to Miss Mary Livingston, only daughter of Robert T. Livingston, Esq. of the former place.

On Tuesday evening, the 24th ult. at Satucket, L. Island, Captain Charles Jayne, to Miss Sally Fleet Greene, daughter of the Rev. Zacharia Greene, all of that place.

At Red Hook, on the 19th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kittle, Mr. William M. Smith, of Sharon, Conn. to Miss Helen Maria Livingston, daughter of Gilbert R. Livingston, Esq of the former place.

At Brook Haven, L. I. on the 29th ult Mr. William Tooker, to Mrs. Sophia Smith, both of that place.

At Belleville, by the Rev. Joseph Willard, John A Rucker, Esq. of this city, to Miss Sarah Macomb, third daughter of Mrs. Sarah W. Macomb, of the former place

At Charleston, by the Rev. James D. Simons, John Dent, Esq. commander of the United States sloop of war Hornet, to Miss Ann Horry, daughter of Josiah Horry, Esq of that city

MORTALITY.

ALL of one matter form'd, to one return—
Their fall is greatest who are placed on high;
Let not the proud presume, or poorest mourn,
Their fate's decreed, and every one must die!

DIED,

On Monday morning last, of a lingering illness, which she sustained with exemplary piety, Miss Charlotte Magill, youngest daughter of Mr. Robert Magill of this city.

On Wednesday morning last, Mrs. Mary Wood, wife of Mr James Wood

On the same day, after some weeks illness, Mr. Nicholas Peterson, merchant, sincerely regretted by all who knew him.

On the evening of same day, Mrs. Joanna Hinchman, aged 73, relict of the late Mr. Robert Hinchman, of Jamaica, Long-Island.

On Thursday morning last, in the 53d year of her age, Mrs. Jane Watts, wife of John Watts, Esq. of this city

At Elizabeth-Town, N. J. on the 22d ult. Mrs. Esther Crane, aged 98 years She has had 12 children, 81 grand children, 152 great grand children, and 26 great, great grand children—Total 231.

At Charleston, Mrs. Mary Claudia Doman.

At Georgetown, Mrs. Mary Seargeant, aged 56.

Departed this life, on the 17th ult. at Goshen, on the River Muskingum, state of Ohio, the Rev. David Zeisberger, Senior Missionary of the United Brethren among the Indians, aged eighty seven years and nearly seven months.

He was a native of Moravia, in Germany, from whence he emigrated with his parents, at an early age, to Hermhuth in upper Lusatia, for the sake of obtaining religious liberty. In 1738 he came to this country, landed in Georgia, where at that time some of the United Brethren had began a settlement, merely for the purpose of preaching the gospel to the Greek nation. From thence he removed to Pennsylvania, and assisted at the commencement of the settlements of Bethlehem and Nazareth. Ever since the year 1745, a period of 62 years, he has, with few and short intervals, been a missionary among the Indians, making himself master of sundry of their languages

COURT OF APOLLO.

MONITORY.

" Mors vincit omnia."

Dost thou a LOVER'S cares sustain,
A lover's joys impart?
Beware—for death shall break the chain
Encircled round thy heart.

And O! if beauty's radiant eye,
One consecrated tear,
Has wept at sorrow's passing sigh,
To ease his load severe.

The vagrant drop has missed the road,
And careless where it falls,
Has fallen to ease the mighty load,
The trembling soul appals.

Art thou a PARENT? for thy child,
Pray fervent, night and day;
For dark is life's deceitful wild,
And thorny is its way.

Art thou a WARRIOR, o'er whose brow
The blood-stained laurel blooms!
Murderer, prepare for slaughter now,
The *King of Terrors*, draws his bow!
Pleased, he surveys the feathered dart,
And, aiming steady at thy heart,
A fiercer warrior comes.

Art thou a MAID, like morning fair,
With rosy cheek, and flowing hair,
The Phœnix of the age?
Thine is a tale of deepest woe,
From thy two eyes shall oceans flow,
And thy two breasts, with twin-like glow,
Shall quickly yield their treasured snow,
To times destructive rage.

Your joyous moments all shall fail,
Ye young, ye rich, ye gay—
For now your thread of life is frail,
As is the stem of May.

The rose of manhood, fate shall kill,
And each unsheltered flower.
Life's wintry blast, severe and chill,
Shall hasten to devour.

Age, cradled on disease's lap,
Shall mar the fairest form,
And youth's delicious star shall wrap
In ruin's final storm.

EPIGRAM.

For the Ladies,

A sweeter blush was ne'er suffused,
Than that which rests on Laura's face,
And still she is by some accused,
Of borrowing what thus gives her grace.

BOOKS AND STATIONARY,
OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

Bibles, Testaments, Monitors, Spelling-Books, Primers Gough's, Fenning's, Hamilton's, Walsh's, Walkinghame's, and Dilworth's Arithmetics; Walker's, Sheridan's, Baylie's, Webster's, and Entick's Dictionaries. Writing and Letter Paper, Quills, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Ink Powder, Ink Stands, Pencils, Indian Rubber, Indian Ink, Blank Books, &c.

HUTCHINS IMPROVED ALMANACK,
For 1809:
By the Groce, Dozen, or Single One.
For Sale at this Office.

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS
FOR SALE BY
W SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies ornamented Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymici Cosmetic Wash Ball far superor to any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume 4 and 8s each

Gentlemens Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Kosesas well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s and 12s bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot Smith's Tooth Paste warranted

Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d

Smith's Savoyuette Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per pot, do paste

Smith's Cymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural colour to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's superfine Hair Powder. Also wood powder for the skin, 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums 1s per pot or roll. Dutch do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 3s and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister 3s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters, and Eau de Cologne

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

, The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported Perfumery

8 Trunks Marseilles Pomatum

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

January 1, 1808

Elegant accomplishment in the most beauteous display of the vegetable kingdom.

MRS. MARTIN, Professor of Wax work, No. 12, Broad-street, presents her most respectful services to the fair daughters of America, and informs them, that she teaches Wax-work, either in the taking of likenesses, or in imitating the various fruits of the earth, with their respective foliage, from the creeping strawberry to the lofty and delicious anana. She also instructs the making of Artificial Flowers, and various ornaments in Rock and other work—with the method of making Moulds, to cast at pleasure, in the most perfect shape, any thing that may be desired—She will also repair Wax-work.—Her terms for learning the above accomplishments are but Ten Dollars, a knowledge of which may be obtained in a few weeks, with only an attendance of two or three hours a day.

February 18, 1809. 1044—tf

CARDS, HANDBILLS &c.
PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE
ON MODERATE TERMS.

RAGS.

☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS at this office.

FOR SALE,
A FARM AND MILLS,

in the County of Orange State of New-York, two miles from Cornwall Landing, and 60 miles from the City of New-York.—The Farm contains 120 acres, mostly good land, with sufficient meadow and wood; the best kinds of grafted fruit, apples, pears, peaches, plumbs, &c. a good dwelling-house, barn, and other out-houses, and a well by the door. The Mill is 40 by 50 feet, built of stone it is a strong building, with two run of Burr stones, and a good stream; and may be converted to carrying on any kind of manufacture.—The whole is to be sold cheap, and a good title will be given by the subscriber, on the premises.

CALEB SUTTON.

December 17, 1808. 1035—tf

LESSONS ON THE PIANO-FORTE.

FREDERICK W. DANNENBERG
Proposes to give Lessons on the Piano Forte, at his residence, No. 60, Maiden-lane, on the following Terms.

1. To enable him to pay the utmost attention to the Progress of his Pupils, he will engage with Only Twelve Scholars.
2. Six scholars to form a Class, and to be taught at a time.
3. Each class to receive their lessons twice a week, from 10 A M to 1 P M.
4. Each class to consist of scholars of equal capacity, so as to render the instructions in their progress equally beneficial to all
5. As soon as six scholars have offered, the Tuition to commence.
6. Terms 12 50 cents per quarter, for each scholar.

Mr. Dannenberg engages himself, that his pupils shall have the strictest attention paid to their accomplishment in this branch of Polite Education.

N. B. He continues giving Private Lessons on the Piano-forte at his House, and attends Ladies at their houses, if required.

☞ For sale, a very fine toned GRAND PIANO-FORTE, of Messrs. Broadwood and Son London—selected by Mr Frederick Kausch.

December 10. 1808. 1034—tf

CISTERNS,

Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight, by C ALFORD
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

LEWIS FORNIQUET

Respectfully informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has removed to No. 156, Broadway, where he solicits a continuation of their custom, and flatters himself that the quality of his stock and his attention to business, will meet with their approbation. He has lately received, by arrivals from Liverpool, a new and elegant assortment of London Pearl Jewellery, consisting of Necklaces, Ear-rings, and Pearl Ornaments for the Head, Pearl and Topaz pins, Bracelets and Rings

ON HAND,

A handsome assortment of Pearl, Diamond, and real Topaz Pins, Gold Watch-Chains and Seals, Plain and Cornelian Keys; Gold Ear-rings, Breast-pins, Rings, Lockets, and Bracelets; Silver Tea sets; Table, Tea, and Desert Spoons: Soup Ladles and Fish Knives: Tortoise-shell, Dressing, and Fine Combs, Scissors, Penknives, Best Whitechapel Needles in quarters, and a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention.—He makes all sorts of Hair-work and Elastic Braids, in the Newest Fashion, and at the shortest Notice.

January 28. 1041—tf

A PEW FOR SALE.

The Pew, No. 140, in Christ's Church, being the second from the wall, in the north-west corner of the Church.—For terms apply at No. 104, Maiden-lane,

NEW-YORK,
PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISSON
NO. 3 *PECK-SLIP.*
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Ann.
PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE